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DAILY AND WEEKLY.

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NOTICE TO EASTERN ADVERTISERS.

Mr. H. C. BENTON, 25 Park Row, New York, is
the GLOBE-REPUBLIC's special representative, to
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referred.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 16.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Governor:

JOSEPH B. FOLKNER,

Of Hamilton County.

Lieutenant Governor:

ROBERT P. KENNEDY,

Of Logan County.

Supreme Court Judge:

GEORGE W. McLEVIN,

Of Tuscarawas County.

State Treasurer:

JOHN C. BROWN,

Of Jefferson County.

Attorney General:

JACOB A. KOHLER,

Of Summit County.

Board of Public Works:

WILLIS S. JONES,

Of Pike County.

Common Pleas Judge:

JOSEPH W. O'NEILL,

Of Warren County.

State Senator:

THOMAS J. PRINGLE,

Of Clark County.

REPUBLICAN

DELEGATE ELECTION AND CONVENTION

To the Republicans of Clark County, Ohio:

You are hereby notified that meetings will be
held in the following precincts of said
county, on

Monday Evening, August 3, 1885,

at the usual place of voting, unless otherwise pro-
vided, for the selection of delegates to attend the
County Convention to be held on

Tuesday, 10:30 A. M., August 4, 1885,

at the Wigwam, in the City of Springfield, to nomi-
nate candidates for the following county offices:

1. Representative.
2. Prosecuting Attorney.
3. Commissioner.
4. Inferior Director.
5. Coroner.
6. Surveyor.

The delegates to said Convention shall be se-
lected in the following manner:

That on the evening of August 3, 1885, the Repu-
blican electors of Clark County, Ohio, shall as-
semble in each voting precinct in said county at
their usual voting place, or at such place as the
Central Committee of each precinct shall pro-
vide, place of meeting shall be designated, if
it be other than the usual voting place, and no-
tice given to the voters of said precincts at least
ten days prior to the caucus meeting.

The Central Committee, or, in its absence, some
other designated by him, shall call the meet-
ing to order at 7 p. m. in the county precincts, and
at 8 p. m. in the city precincts; and they shall pro-
ceed to elect a Chairman, Secretary, and a person
to be designated to draw the names from the box,
and a committee consisting of seven reliable Repu-
blicans.

The officers above designated shall be elected in
such manner as the caucus may decide, except the
committee of seven, which shall be elected as fol-
lows: No nominations shall be made; each Repu-
blican voter at the caucus shall write the name of
one suitable person to be elected, and place it in a
box or box provided for that purpose; these ballots
shall be collected and counted in the presence of
the meeting, and the usual receiving the highest
number of votes shall constitute said committee;
should there not be seven persons voted for on the
first ballot, then receiving votes shall be declared
admitted to said committee, and a new ballot shall
be taken as before to elect the remainder of said
committee; should any person receive a vote, said
ballot shall be determined by lot in such manner
as the caucus may decide.

The said committee of seven shall then impar-
tially select from the Republican electors of said
precinct the names of twice the number to be
elected, and place them in a box, which shall be
thoroughly shaken; the names shall then be drawn
one at a time by a person blindfolded and chosen
for the purpose; the first half of the names thus
drawn out shall be the delegates and the other
half in the order of their drawing shall be the
alternates to said County Convention.

The basis of representation at said Convention
shall be one delegate to every 25 votes cast for
James C. Blaine for President at the November,
1880, election, and one delegate for every fraction
of 12 or more.

All Republicans who voted for said James C.
Blaine for such office at said election, unless pre-
cluded by unusual absence, shall be eligible to
serve, and who will support the nominees of said
convention, shall be entitled to vote and partici-
pate in said meeting.

The various precincts shall be entitled to the
following number of Delegates:

Amesville 5
Newark 4
New Castle 4
Lawrenceville 4
Trenton 2
Greene township 2
Harmony 13
Madison 13
Mad River 17
Morefield 8
Pleasant 13
Springfield 13
First ward, City of Springfield 12
Second 17
Third 17
Fourth 14
Fifth 14
Sixth 14
Seventh 14
Eighth 12
Ninth 6

Also, each precinct meeting shall return the
name of suitable person for Central Committee
and said precinct (or the meeting year)
by order of Central Committee.
JULIUS W. PARSONS, Chairman.
JAS. P. GOODWIN, Secretary.

The firing at Headly is now chiefly from
Democratic batteries.

Paris is also to have a metropolitan
underground railway. Will New Yorkers
make a note of it? They are liable to get
left.

Fishermen are now taking thirty-pound
pickers out of Chautauqua lake! But
Chautauqua summer visitors are not al-
ways fishermen.

Democratic editors are trying to show
why the prohibition vote will be large.
The wish is a very interested and desperate
father to the thought.

That lovely Democratic lamb, Judge
Geddes, does not wish to be slaughtered.
Therefore he declines to be a Democratic
gubernatorial candidate.

The Quiver (Cassell & Company, 739
and 741 Broadway, New York.) has ar-
rived, for August. It is very excellent
and attractive magazine.

Give us a rest on that Dolphin business.
If the Government will not have the craft,
Mr. Roach will please send it to Spring-
field by express, C. O. D.

The most beautiful thing that has been
seen on a sea beach this season was
Hosier Hendricks in his bathing suit. He
was a sight for gods, angels and men.

The Niagara Falls grounds on this side
of the river are now a State Park, free to
all. But the hackman will want a dollar
an inch for taking one there, all the same.

We are satisfied that the Democratic party
is a very respectable organization to tie to at
this time.—Woolster Jacksonian.

It is a "respectable organization" to tie
an oyster can to.

Buffalo Bill and Dr. Carver have sepa-
rated and are roving about New England
in sections, each section assuming an ex-
ceedingly hostile attitude toward the other,
and neither sustaining any damage. The
parties are as harmless as the average
cowboy.

Outing (Wheelman Company, Tremont
street, Boston.) has made its appearance
for August, and a very handsome appear-
ance, too. It is devoted to the promotion
of out-of-door sports and recreation and is
a useful and wholesome as well as enter-
taining periodical.

The Medical Record speaks of a surpris-
ing young woman who said that she
thought her pancreas did not emulsify
sufficiently the fat which she had eaten
with her food. We are still in the dark as
to whether this young woman's pancreas
has come up to the scratch.

Great and radical changes are being
wrought in England. Long strides will
be taken in the direction of a government
by the people and for the people, during
the coming years. The corrupt por-
tion of the aristocracy is not merely on
trial. The verdict that it must go has al-
ready been given.

It has recently been demonstrated that
a bear, always a rough and tough custo-
mer, is no match for a buzz saw, when it
is under full headway. Brother Leonard
and Brother Hendly should take notice
that the Republican party of Ohio is a sort
of buzz saw, with teeth in it, this year,
and that it is already revolving with rap-
idity.

It is not the old, orthodox, ironside and
ironclad Christian who complains of the
new version of the Old Testament, but the
profane, ungodly man, who is bereft of his
most effective "cuss word" by the substitu-
tion of "sheol" for "hell." "Sheol" is too
thin; it doesn't answer his purpose at all,
and he proceeds to anathematize the new
version.

Edward Everett Hale, of Boston, was
asked to contribute to a Western college
journal, and this is what he sent in re-
sponse: "Speak the truth. Be pure. Keep
the ten commandments. If you have any-
thing to say, say it; if not, not. If
writing English come as soon as possi-
ble to your nominative case. When you
are through, stop."

There is an American school, conducted
by Americans for Americans, for the
teaching of the Greek Language and Lit-
erature, in Athens, and it is said to be
flourishing. Prof. W. W. Goodwin is now
in this country raising a hundred thousand
dollars, with which to put up a suitable
building. The Greek Government gives a
lot, on which the building may be erected.

Can't the people of St. Paul and Min-
neapolis pool their interests? They are
growing nearer and nearer to each other
and ought to be consolidated. How would
it do to put the newspapers, the opera
houses and the hotels half way between
the two places, and let the people of both
towns gradually fill up the spaces? The
hostility of these cities toward each other
is unpleasant to people at a distance.

Gen. Robert Brinkerhoff, of Mansfield,
O., who is rather inclined to pessimism,
declares that we cannot blink the fearful
fact that the tide of crime is rising. He
would gladly doubt it and figure it away
if he could, but the statistics are pitiless.
National, State and county statistics all
concur that the flood of crime creeps up-
ward year by year. "It must be checked
or it will overwhelm us," he exclaims. But
it will overwhelm us, for it will be
checked by educational and evangelical
processes now being applied.

Bar Island is the seaside resort most
popular with laze politicians.

Dr. Leonard announces frankly that he
is going to try to kill the Republican party.
Possibly he will not be surprised or
grieved if the Republican party should
make a quiet protest against being killed.

Why don't some enterprising dime museum
"import" import Madame Jeffries? She
would be a great attraction.—Minneapolis
Tribune.

We do not need to import "attractions"
of that sort. We could export a few and
yet have more than a plenty left.

The old Broadway stages are now mak-
ing trips between certain country villages
in New York and New England. They
are about the only thing we have left over
from the old times. They have been go-
ing, for half a century, and now they have
gone.

Mr. Richard Matson Gilder, the editor
of the Century magazine, has been suffer-
ing from pneumonia, induced by exposure
at the funeral of ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen,
but we are glad to hear that he is get-
ting well. Mr. Gilder has recently put
Mr. Frank Tooker on his staff.

Miss Elizabeth Rose Cleveland is now
spreading herself over rather more terri-
tory than is covered by her brother Gro-
ver. Indeed, so far as the spreading pro-
cess has been pushed she appears to be
getting rather thin. She is undoubtedly a
nice, good woman, but the country may
conclude that there be too much of a good
thing in the way of personal advertising.

Sir Henry Thompson says that from a
long course of observation he is forced to
the conclusion that more mischief in the
form of actual disease, of impaired vigor
and of shortened life accrues to civilized
man from erroneous habits of eating than
from the use of alcoholic drinks. We won-
der if Sir Henry stopped to contemplate
the great aggregate of trouble that comes
from both causes.

The New York Star makes a first-class
argument in favor of the silk hat. "It is,"
says the Star, "a standing guaranty of
good behavior. No man will deliberately
disgrace himself in a high hat. The per-
centage of arrests of men in high hats is
very small. When a man sets out to do a
deliberate piece of villainy, he invariably
selects a Derby or some similar head-
piece." This is all true. The man who
goes to prancing around in a silk hat is
sure to get it "caved in."

The splendid hotel, the Athenaeum, at
Chautauqua, is now under the general
management of the Secretary of the
Chautauqua Association, Mr. Wil-
liam A. Duncan, of Syracuse, N. Y.,
who is to be assisted by Mr. E. T.
Talbot, an old hotel man of the city
named. Students of Syracuse University
are to act as waiters, and give to the
guests dishes served up in all ancient and
modern languages. Will they "take in"
tips? or reject them with scorn? are the
practical questions of the hour.

The reason alleged for the intended re-
moval of Bret Harte from the consular
at Glasgow is that he is never there, but
lives in London, and farms his office out
to a Scotchman. But as the Scotchman
is much more capable of managing the
consular than Bret, and as he would
probably have to run things for his suc-
cessor, we cannot see that a change is nec-
essary. It would be a pity for the Govern-
ment to do anything that would send Bret
back to his country. American isn't Eng-
lish enough for Mr. Harte, "don't yer
know?"

Mrs. Caroline Healy Dall, a veteran ad-
vocate of woman's suffrage, declares that
she has seen for a long time "that the feel-
ing of more highly educated people is less
favorable to an extension of suffrage than it
was twenty years ago," and that the consummation
"has been set back at least another genera-
tion by the indecisions and short-sighted-
ness which have accompanied this agitation."
The obstacle to woman's suffrage
is not man's selfishness, she thinks, but
woman's reluctance. Caroline, in this
makes, simply, a calm, comprehensive
statement of fact.

The Chattanooga Daily Times, a South-
ern Democratic paper, rebukes certain
Northern Democratic papers, very prop-
erly and forcibly, in the following:

It is a pity the entire public and the inci-
dents of 1876 cannot be "blotted out" and
the whole of it left to history. We particu-
larly wish the malicious mouthings of the
Sun, World and their copyists were cease-
d and let us forget the disgraceful part they and
their conductors played in the quarrel. If
the cipher dispatches, the monkeying of
Waterson and all the rest of the intriguing,
trickling, trading and devilment which the
World bundles under the head of "the great
crime," were spunged out, the country would
be spared an unquiet page of history for fu-
ture generations to read.

Certainly the friends of Mr. Tilden
should maintain a discreet silence.

The Rev. Dr. Lyon said, in a speech at
Cleveland the other day, concerning pro-
hibition, that he could not see how it was
possible to accomplish in a partisan way
what had already been accomplished in a
non-partisan way. Over three hundred
thousand votes were cast for the second
amendment, while never over sixteen thou-
sand votes had ever been thrown for a
Prohibition candidate in Ohio. This in-
dicated that the Prohibition vote were
in the two great parties. In his opinion
the Prohibition party was as thoroughly
partisan and as thoroughly office-seeking
as either the Republican or Democratic
parties.

AMELIA FOLSON.

THE RULE OF BRIGHAM YOUNG'S FA-
VORITE, "NUMBER SEVENTEEN."Not Pretty Nor Attractive, but Possessed
of Naïve Shrewdness and Tact—Two
Phases of Her Character.

[Like Lester in New York World.]

Old Brigham Young had been gathered to
his "sacred wives in glory" only about one
year when his favorite—polygamist favor-
ite, "number seventeen," passed away. She
was then about 38 years of age, and among
the younger women of the Young family.
Brigham's death, and her "number seven-
teen" were probably long enough to add zest
to the new world. As soon as Brigham
"shuffled off his mortal coil" and passed be-
hind that veil where a score of sealed divi-
lities waited him, Amelia Folson, who had
about making "a change," She placed her-
self second in the new household. She
found that she could not live in the same ex-
travagance, as the property of her much
loved husband, and she was forced to live
and secured her chance against disaster in her
second polygamist marriage.

She went to Salt Lake City with her
parents, who were converts to Mormonism
in Council Bluffs, and she remained there
from 1829. In 1831 Brigham had one of his
convenient revelations to marry Amelia.
She was not easily led into the family of
sixteen other wives, and proved a
refractory subject for Mormon courtship.
Finally through what is called "counsel,"
otherwise the will of the prophet enforced,
which every good Mormon will obey and re-
gards as the word of superhuman prophecy,
she became the seventeenth wife, and al-
ways held her place as the favorite. She
was far from being an attractive woman and
without any special talents; but she is
possessed of naïve shrewdness and tact and
was in constant employ in "moulding the
feelings of the prophet and his wives. She
was the only one he ever seemed to be afraid of
and she exercised her power accordingly.
She was unpopular with the rest of the
wives, who usually companioned well to-
gether, but she was a different matter. She
was not only a common remark among the
wives, but she was a common remark among
the men of the family. Brigham Young, while
all the rest of the family were in the habit
of over all his wives and children he held a
kind of dignified reserve and awe that made
him all reticent and silent in his presence.
Amelia was only excepted.

Some years prior to Brigham's death she
was given a separate house and always
made a better appearance in dress than any
of the rest. She drove in her own carriage
and was given the place of honor at the
theatre in the city. She was a religious
woman and her children occupied three
times of the best seats in the paragon. Other
marks of honor fell to Amelia. She was the
first partner in the dances they attended
and was always seated at the chair of honor
at his side at all banquets. Her other "bro-
ther pieces of wives" waited for such atten-
tions as fell to their divided lot after the
favorite was waited on. This marriage of
the prophet was highly disapproved by
the church authorities at the time. No one
considered Amelia a suitable person for the
wife of a prophet.

Amelia Folson has blue eyes that open at
one in bold, steady glance with a glance of
the keenest eye, and a nose of a fine
height, a good figure, brown hair, straight
thin nose and generally tapering features.
Her manner is free and familiar, rather
boisterous at times, utterly regardless of the
feelings of others, and she has a relish for
gossip. She was always a cause of distur-
bance between the children of the other
wives and the prophet, but, being the favor-
ite, her intrigues were overlooked by her
polygamist husband.

One of her characteristic pastimes was
spending a few hours with some of the less
favored wives and indulging in jokes and
stories on Brigham—telling what he had con-
fided to her, upon matters he did not expect
to be spoken of. She was a real talker
to the "old man" she spoke up with her
editions and merriment, always tending
to make him as ridiculous as possible.

Amelia's open revolt to Brigham's author-
ity was of her chief faults, and among
his wives it was a common remark. "If one
of us had said or done what Amelia did
we should have heard of it before this." In her
way she was as great a tyrant over him as
he was over the rest of his wives. "What
she said or did," whatever she said or did
he tried to do that she did, irrespective of
his wish or opposition.

To have her enmity was dangerous to any
person, man or woman, who depended for
favor and prosperity on Brigham's favor.
They knew Amelia's power over the prophet
and stood in fear of her accordingly. Her
home in Salt Lake City before Brigham's
death was one of the best in the City of
Saints. It stood opposite the Lion and Bo-
neville houses, and was one of the best of
others who felt the need and realized the value
of sole possession and authority of one's own
household that this favorite wife practically
enjoyed.

NEW JERSEY'S BURIED FORESTS.

Novel Industry of the Denizens—
Diggers for Lost Logs.

[Cor. Philadelphia Times.]

Four miles below Woodbine, out on the
sandy stretch of old sea bottom or beach
that is named the Cape May peninsula, we
came upon Denziesville, where all the Den-
zies of all times and of all sorts are settled.
"We're all in the logging business," said a
tall, thin Denzies, yet as far as the eye could
reach not a tree could be seen standing that
would even make the ghost of a fair log.
"They are all gone," continued the man.
"They are all gone," he said, "and they are
all gone, as you might say. Here's the tool,
and, stepping into a low hut, he brought
out a crowbar that, like everything else,
seemed antiquated and was stretched
out to the limit of its length. "We
wade along," continued the man, "and probe
with this tool, and when we strike a log
we feel around, and if it is a good one we
dig her up, and if it isn't we let her soak;
that's the way of it."

"So in Jersey you burrow for your logs?"
"That's about it," replied the man. "You
know, we're obliged to be a wild old or so;
we've got the name of it, anyway."

The secret of this business," said a
well known Denzies, "is that ages ago all
this area was covered with a fine growth of
large trees, and the same are found growing
in some parts of the swamp yet, but they
have died out and fallen down and sunk into
the soft mud, and have been covered up by
mud and mud, until many other layers
have grown over them; but in some remark-
able way the wood is preserved, and these
sunk ancient logs are just as good for
shingles and other articles as they were
when alive; hence for many years there has
been a steady hunt for them, and Denzies-
ville is a result of the industry. To the bot-
tom of the tree is the evergreen white cypress
and the numbers that once grew over this
swamp and that have been buried under a
beyond conception. The trees upon the
surface are the only ones available and
fortunately are the best, but far below there
are probably myriads of others turned to
stone and representing the past geological
ages of the earth. The logs are worked out
by the men who are nicknamed "swamp-
diggers," and who live in the malarious dis-
trict all their lives."

When a log is found, a ditch is made
about it, into which the water soon flows.

great saw is now engaged with the roots
removed, and as a rule, the log will rise to
the surface and can be cut up and carried
off, though in many localities the shingles
are made right on the spot and dragged
over the swamp on rafts, in many cases,
made of logs and twigs. This curious
business is not confined to New Jersey, but
over in Delaware and Maryland there are
similar swamps, where the shingle business
has been carried on for years. One of the
swamps in Delaware extends over twenty-
five square miles, and hardly a house in Sus-
sex county but what is shingled from the
ancient deposit.

Obstacle to Co-Operation in England.

[Chicago Times.]

It is stated by a correspondent of The
London Times that those landlords who help
driving workingmen to become masters in
the way of domestic service are "all appreci-
ated by those other work people to whom—
sometimes from mere jealousy of class—
sometimes from small and struggling capital-
ist and employer are debatable. The biggest
and strongest are all up in performance, as
more likely to pay the largest wages, or
rather the highest rate—a distinction which
may be the very soul of the strife."

In this statement we get a view of one of
the ways of the struggle of the co-operative
plan for the amelioration of the condition of
working people. The worker must have
some capital before he can become a share-
holder in a co-operative concern. He must
save part of his earnings. He must live
temperately, and he must be industrious.
If he does this he becomes unpopular with
his fellows. He comes to be a "good fellow,"
and becomes some other things that, in the
view of the operative who spends for beer
what he might save, and who loafs when he
might just as well work, are not savory.

A Costly Document.

[Living Church.]

Over the catacombs at Kist there is a
well-known religious house called the Pe-
terakia Laura, whose prior during the
Crimean war lent the Car Nicholas 5,000,
000 roubles, in acknowledgment of which
the petakia gave a bond in his own hand-
writing. The precious document was kept
in a jeweled casket, and twenty years later,
when Nicholas had long slept with his
father, Alexander II, his son and successor,
visited the monastery for the purpose of
inspecting some historical documents; the
prior handed it to him with a profound
obedience, and hoped for immediate pay-
ment when he saw the czar press it rever-
ently to his lips, and heard him exclaim:
"In this paper is a treasure worth ten
times the sum it represents!" A pause
ensued, and then, to the monk's deep dis-
appointment, the czar handed the paper
back, saying: "I will not rob you of your
precious treasure. Keep it as a sacred relic,
for it is my father's own handwriting, and
you have not purchased it too dearly."

SAMPLING THE PRODUCE.

One of the Exits of the Market Business.

[Philadelphia Times.]

"That's eight this morning."
The speaker was a wholesale produce
merchant at the Dock street market. He
held a little girl tight by the wrist, and in
the little girl's hand was a large potato.

"Come, put it back," continued the mer-
chant. "Don't you know I could send you
for stealing?" When he had allowed the
child to run away, he went on. "Many of
you. Why, I tell you that's eight or ten to-
day. Some days there's more. It ain't as
I'd care about their havin' a potato, but I
don't see as they've any right to steal 'em."
The big show ones are on top, too, ah,
"Well, maybe there's somethin' in that,"
he laughed. "But after all, to come to sense,
if everybody as passed by helped themselves
to one potato don't you think we'd suffer?"
I assure you there's a crowd of little boys and
girls who would find these little pills very
what they can't get 'em home. Some of
em's got baskets. Besides there's the
market samplers."

"Market samplers? What are they?"
"They are samplers—I suppose they'd like
to be called ladies—women come down one day
one market and one day to another. They
never buy anything, but just go around
from stall to stall and samples the truck.
They get a potato from one place and
another, an onion from here and yonder, a
carrot or two in the same way, and 'praps
manage to pick up a cabbage if they ain't
watched. Them's market samplers an' a
big nuisance they are."

"Do you suppose they say they make a regular
living in that way?"
"Of course I do. Look, now; you see this
respectably dressed lady comin' along? See
if she don't sample some of my goods."

A tall, well-dressed lady came up bearing
a small market basket on one arm and
with an apparently well-filled purse in her
hand. She put some of the usual questions
to the dealer, who informed her that he only
sold wholesale. She said she thought of
purchasing a barrel of potatoes and pro-
ceeded to examine some of the goods. The
calm manner in which she spent a minute
over one barrel and a minute over another,
picking out a potato and transferring it to
her hand, was quite a puzzle to the dealer.
She had selected some six of the tubers, was re-
turning to behold. Then turning to the mer-
chant she said she would take them home
to try and would let him know the result.
He was speechless at her coolness, and said
nothing as she walked off quickly away.

"There! What do you think of that?"
There's no stopping that, you know, but I
can and will stop them youngsters stealin'.
There's one on 'em now! The eleventh
day of the month, he rushed off after an embryo
steak-thief.

Was It a Mistake?

[New York World.]

The young girl at the Thirtieth street
crossing, was a sassy little feather in her
hat that seemed to take the conductor's eye
once as he helped her in his Madison ave-
nue car. All through the tunnel the feath-
er nodded at him in a jolly way that argued a
friendly interest in the new blue uniform he
had not yet paid for. He glanced at her
two or three times out of the corner of his
eye, and finally, when she stepped out, he
timed him to cry, and take her fare.
With the careless grace of one
accustomed to handle large sums of money,
he glanced at the quarter the young
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